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SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 2, 1916

Some persons are silent because
they are thinking, and others because
they can't think of anything more to
say.

—Anonymous.

Election Frauds

Citizens should await proof of the illegal registrations which have been alleged, before jumping at the conclusion that something unusual has happened. The Republican in its disclosures of yesterday morning recorded only surface indications. What lies beneath them remains to be seen. It is pretty well established that one woman has been illegally registered and voted and that the person who procured her registration should be punished as severely as the law permits. As to whether such frauds in this campaign have been more extensive than usual, proof will be required.

These things are done, unfortunately, in almost every heated campaign and that they are done year after year is the fault of our officers charged with the execution of the law, rather than of the criminal and vicious who commit the offenses. Always charges are made just before a hotly contested election by one party, faction or another, that there has been great illegal registration and that extensive frauds are contemplated. Sometimes arrests are made on election day or the night before, and after the election the matter is almost invariably allowed to drop. We do not recall that anybody has ever been punished in Arizona for a crime of any character against the ballot. The public is, therefore, left in doubt whether any fraud has actually been committed or whether the accusers were not, themselves, playing a political trick.

It is now charged that about 200 persons have been illegally registered to vote at the city election on Tuesday. It will be a very easy matter to show whether or not that is true; and, if true, by what conspiracy, if any, their names were placed on the registration list. If after the municipal election, the city authorities appear to have lost interest in this very serious matter, we hope that the county attorney's office will take it up, inquire into it and if the charges that have been made appear to be well-founded, prosecute them with the greatest vigor.

Politicians quickly lose interest in such things; their interest disappears with the end of the campaign. They have nothing to gain then by prosecuting offenders against the ballot and, beside, they do not know that next year the exigencies of a campaign may not leave it desirable for them to assume the role of offenders. They have only been worsted in one inning of a dirty game of which there will be other innings.

But the public has, or should have, a permanent and continuing interest in these things. Fraud is costly and demoralizing and a demand should be made upon the authorities for a full investigation of the situation that has been presented. Somebody, either offenders or accusers should be so pilloried that, henceforth, political campaigns in Phoenix can be carried on decently.

The Rural Roads Bill

House bill 7617 in the form of its substitute in the senate, reported from the committee on post roads by Chairman Bankhead the other day, a good roads bill providing federal aid to the states for the promotion of agriculture, affording better facilities for rural transportation and marketing and to encourage a general system of improved highways, will be much more acceptable to the west than either the original Shackleford bill or that bill as amended in the house by the committee on agriculture.

The Shackleford idea, that particular school of thought with reference to good roads building, the making of markets and towns accessible to rural communities, and distinguished from the trunk line idea is maintained in the senate substitute bill. The bill in its present form differs from the original bill and, as it was later amended in the house, as to the manner and volume in which federal aid shall be applied. The original bill left it to rural communities to take the initiative, form themselves into road districts and then seek aid from their counties and their states before federal aid would become available.

The bill as amended in the house provided that a fund of not more than \$25,000,000 should be provided annually and that there should be apportioned to each state out of such an appropriation: one-half of the remainder was to be apportioned among the states in the ratio of their population and the other half of the remainder in the ratio of the mileage of rural free delivery and star mail routes.

Such an arrangement was unfair in that it provided aid in the greater volume to the more populous states which are in less need of it. The bill again discriminated in their favor by reason of the greater mileage of rural free delivery routes in populous communities.

The senate substitute takes another important factor into consideration—that of area. Under the original Shackleford bill as amended and passed by the house, Arizona, for instance, would receive from an appropriation of \$25,000,000, including the fixed apportionment of \$65,000 to each of the states, the sum of \$117,512. Under the provisions of the bill as it now stands, Arizona would receive \$358,166.67.

Otherwise the bill does not differ materially from the original. Under neither could roads in towns of 2500 be included within the district seeking aid. Provision is made not only for aid in the construction of roads but also for their maintenance and maintenance is defined in the bill as the keeping of the road "in

practically as good condition as when it was first built."

This bill has the approval of the American Association of State Highway Officials and we have no doubt that it will be approved generally by those who are interested in good roads. Even the trunk line people will probably be brought to see in it a realization though slower than they desire, of their hopes of transcontinental thoroughfares.

San Geronimo Ranch

It is not quite clear from the dispatches whether Villa himself was actually present at the battle of San Geronimo ranch on Friday, but there is no doubt that his central band was there and was routed by the sudden dash of the American troopers. The Villistas were given a touch of high life which had not been previously administered to them in their two years' experience in warfare.

The troopers maintained American traditions not only in the battle but in the rapidity with which they brought it about, once they were turned loose by our wavering government. They had moved under great difficulties and with great celerity 200 miles into the interior to a point where the bandits believed themselves to be safe in the shadow of the Continental Divide, accessible only to those who know the trails.

The dispatch with which the expedition moved after it had passed under the supreme control of General Funston, offsets in a great measure the delay with which it got ready to move while it was floundering about in the mazes of the civilian war department. Whatever glory there was in the fight at San Geronimo attaches solely to General Funston, General Pershing and the brave officers and men under them.

What they did in six hours will have a more potent and salutary effect on the Mexican mind than all the palaver in which our government had indulged for two years. It will do still more. It will win back to the government the Mexican respect which it had thrown away.

Mr. Jones for Commissioner

During the municipal primary campaign, The Republican urged the nomination of James A. Jones for commissioner and it now urges his election on the record he has made as a businessman and on his reputation for integrity, built up in twenty years of residence in Arizona. We also urge his election because he is not a politician and is identified with no political faction.

We have had too much politics, perhaps not party politics, but worse, factional politics, in the city hall for the last two years. The commission form of government, we confess, has not met popular expectation in Phoenix but the form is not at fault. It has fallen short of complete success because we have not had businessmen to direct the affairs of the city. Without such direction the commission form is no better than any other form of municipal government.

Mr. Jones is a businessman and we urge the voters of Phoenix to give him a trial and, at the same time, thereby, to give the commission form a fair trial. So far it has not had one.

The Rochester Democrat-Chronicle suggests that a graceful way for Indiana to reward Vice President Marshall would be to elect him United States senator next fall to fill one of the two vacancies that will occur in that state. The Democrat-Chronicle ought to be aware by this time that the vice president is no longer a resident of Indiana. But Arizona will have one senatorial vacancy to fill.

"Gravest apprehension in political circles" means, we suppose that the administration is faced with the necessity of buying another typewriter.

The sea bottom seems to be paved with Lusitanias, Sussexes and "strict accountability" good intentions.

ART

Singing is sweet; but be sure of this:
Lips only sing when they cannot kiss.

Did he ever suspire a tender lay
While her presence took his breath away?
Had his fingers been able to toy with her hair
Would they then have written his verses fair?

Had she let his arm steal round her waist
Would the lovely portrait yet be traced?
Since he could not embrace it, flushed and warm,
He has carved in stone the perfect form.

Who gives the fine report of the feast?
He who got none and enjoyed it least—
Were the wine really slipping down his throat
Would his song of the wine advance a note?

Will you puff out the music that sways the whirl
Or dance and make love with a pretty girl?
Who shall the great battle story write?
Not the hero down in the thick of the fight.

Statutes and pictures and verse may be grand,
But—they are not the life for which they stand.
—James Thomson.

MR. MEEKER WRITES A "POME."

"Uncle Sam, Ah Yew Prepa-ed?" is the Missouri Congressman's Query.

Representative Jacob E. Meeker of Missouri has written a "pome" called "Uncle Sam, Ah Yew Prepa-ed?" Here are the first verse and chorus:

Dey's a mighty lot o' fighting
Jes at present goin' on
'Monst de ruhls an' de peepul ov de earth.
An' yit what it is all about
I'm not quite shore, I swan,
But I reckon dey all wants dey're money's wo'th.

Now I'm not de least bit ne'vuss,
Naw do I heah confess
Dat I'm jes exactly what yuh mout call sea'ed.
But I would like a ax yuh,
An' I have th' right, ah guess,
Uncle Samuel, ah you sho that yore prepa-ed?

Chorus.

I'm axin' yew dis questhun
'Cause I love yeh, Uncle Sam.
Yo' de only one foh whom I ever ca'ed.
So I wish that yew ud tell me
While we've got a chance to talk,
On de level, Uncle Sam, ah yew prepa-ed?
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

DIPHTHERIA COST MILLIONS.

There Were 678 Victims of the Disease in Chicago Last Year.

The health department estimates that diphtheria cost Chicago a total of \$4,315,054 in 1915.

Of this enormous total \$3,390,000 is charged to the loss of life from this disease. In the department's estimate each life blotted out has been valued at \$5,000. Diphtheria is credited with causing 678 deaths last year. That is the lowest for the last six years. The average for the last 10-year period is 728.

The remaining \$525,000 of the loss is charged to the cost of sickness, funerals and loss of income. That is not a trifling amount.—Chicago Herald.

ANN MATILDA JONES
POETESS

Her Reflections in Prose and Verse
(All Rights Reserved.)

Thinking that, perhaps, my readers might enjoy it, I have given a poetical setting to the following story, taken from the notebook of a recent traveler in the Emerald Isle.

AN IRISH JAUNTING CAR
We hired, in Connemara,
For quite a modest bill,
A jaunting-car to take us
From Westport to Achill.

When asked how many people
In such a car could ride,
The ready Irish driver,
Touching his cap, replied,
"Four if you sit adjacent,
And do not care to mix;
But if you sit familiar,
'Twill aisy carry six!"

Three newly-wedded couples,
Just landed from the ship,
We chose to "sit familiar,"
And 'twas a lovely trip.

Yet, one old Westport loafer
Gave us this ugly whack,
'They'll likely sit adjacent
Next year—when they come back."

Having seen Roosevelt lake, I here-
in endeavor to make a more or
less free-hand drawing of it, and its
environs. The subject is worthy of
a larger canvas, and much better
treatment than I am able to give it.

LAKE ROOSEVELT
The sun shines fair on Roosevelt lake
This Arizona night;
Its beams a glowing pathway make
Like phosphorescent light.

Along this track, in merry quest,
The whispering ripples curl,
Each bearing on its limpid breast
A white and lincet pearl.

Now we embark. Our little craft
Speeds eastward o'er the tide;
And clearly, as if photographed,
New wonders are descried.

Green slopes, beneath a rocky wall—
A breeze that stirs the blood;
Romantic scenes, and over all
The sunset's yellow flood.

Though deep the gulf, its depths are
clear,
And we may almost note
The gamey fish sporting near.
Below our moving boat.

Returning leisurely, we hear
The spillway-torrents pour,
And know the massive dam is near
Uniting shore with shore.

We know, that on the moonless
nights,
Along its curving crest,
A chain of incandescent lights,
Reveals its beauty best.

The lake, in size, is like Luzerne,
O'er which the Swiss exults;
Or Lake Chataqua, where we learn
The new, esthetic cults.

It is—although we little reck,
How full its beauty flows—
A bank from which, the more we
check,
The more our balance grows.

Go see them both and don't forget—
The dam, a structure grand;
The lake, a sparkling jewel set
In nature's Wonderland!

—ANN MATILDA JONES
(To be continued)

LITTLE JAMES

(Two Kinds of Citizens, Neither of
which is of Much Real Service
to the State.)

"They's 2 Classes of citizens" sez
My Paw, "which mite be Dispensed
with. Wun of 'em is th' Feller which
don't want to Vote and Jist stands
around an' Cusses about what he
didn't try to Help none. Th' other
Class is citizens which has a Regler
Mania for Votin's at so Much per
Vote 'at they Register when they aint
got no Rite to an' votes as often as
they can keep from gittin' Ketched at
it. Both of 'em is Gilty of Crimes
against th' Ballet. Wun is th' Crime
of Cold an' Heartless Negleck of th'
Poles an' th' other is th' Crime of
Trespassin' onto th' Poles. I don't
know which Crime's th' Worstest.
Both of 'em ort to be Punished."

"Rite here in Feenis they is about
2,000 fokes which aint goin' to Vote
next Toosday becuz they didn't Register
none 'en' then we got about 500 Tem-
erary Citizens which is goin' to Vote
if they aint in Jale before Leckshun
day, fer Registerin' when they didn't
have no Rite too but was too Anxshus
to Discharge th' Dooties of Siltizen-
ship, so's at they Swore to Lize to pit
onto th' Register list."

"If we could only Strike a Happy
Averidge between them 2 Kind of
Siltizens we'd have a Class of 'em
which'd always be Reddy to Vote at
th' Proper Time but at no Other time.
Then we wuddent have no Stay-at-
Homes on 'Leckshun Day and we
wuddent have no Lodgin' Houses
filled Full like a Sardeen Box Jist be-
fore 'Leckshun."

"But they's wuntin' to be Sed in
favor of th' Illegle Voter. He don't
make no Noosance of hisself between
times by Standin' around an' Kickin'
agin th' Government like th' Feller
does 'at Neglecks to go to th' Poles a
Tall. Th' Illegle voter is what's
called Quiet an' Unassomin'. He
don't even give his Rite Name or his
Address so's 'at Officers of th' Law
won't be Stumblin' over him after th'
Leckshun's over."

LITTLE JAMES.

Talks On Thrift

No. 7—Throwing Money at Something
You Can't Hit.

Thrift is something which comes
over you when you know you've been
stung. Did you ever notice the man at
a summer resort who steps boldly up
to the counter, lays down a nickel,
picks up three balls and throws them
wildly at a negro's head, a row of
cringing dolls, or some other contrap-
tion devised to lure him away from

his nickel, hit nothing and walk away
with a dejected look?

Did you ever go on an outing or on
a night's pleasure bent, and be a "good
fellow," a "good spender," and go home
with that what-did-I-get-out-of-it
feeling?

Did you ever attend an auction, lose
your head and buy something you
didn't need and couldn't use, at a price
twice as much as it was worth and
have the same sensation?

That was your conscience entering a
protest against waste—your thrifty
self struggling your thriftless self, try-
ing to show you that you waste money
only to regret it, and, even though
you forget it, you won't alter the situ-
ation.

Every summer resort is built upon
the proposition that most everybody
wastes a certain amount of money,
gets foolish at times, takes a throw or
two at something they know they can't
hit, just to see how it feels. Coney
Island and the "movie" do not despise
the nickels—all they want is enough of
them. Did you ever stop to consider
that nothing at amusement resorts
costs over ten cents except food? Sum-
mer resorts know that human nature is
frivolous in summer time, bound to
spend a part of the week's wage in
being foolish, generating thrills, that
even though innocent are costly, and
only thrills after all. And if the crop
of foolish folk were not a bumper one
every year, and if the stings of con-
science were heeded, there would be
many an empty booth at the beaches
this year.

You can spend money foolishly so
long that your conscience will not
trouble you, just as you can cultivate
a bad habit so long that you cease to
think it wrong. Even the best of us,
with the most careful management,
are found to waste a certain amount
of money. Somehow it gets away
from us, try as we will to prevent it.
But the man who deliberately throws
his money at something he can't hit,
whether it be a negro's head or a busi-
ness proposition, must not complain if
the ball goes wide of the mark.

If you can't resist this tendency to
throw things, either stay away from
such places, or don't carry much
money with you.

You can have a day at the beach for
a dollar. Fifty cents for your swim,
ten cents for car fare and forty cents
for lunch. And that will put red blood
in your veins and key up your appetite
wholesomely. Three balls for a nickel
never does that.

The crowd would rather look on
while you throw your money away
than to throw their own; but what
compensation have you? When your
money is gone they will buy no shoes
for your babies, nor pay your rent
when your sick, nor subscribe to your
pension when you're down and out.
Many a catastrophe in life is caused
by throwing money at something you
can't hit, whether in business, in so-
ciety, or at the beach; but listen to
that still, small voice—that stinging
conscience, and do what it tells you,
for it stings to a profitable purpose.
It is waving a red flag of danger to
keep you safe. Heed it.
American Bankers Association.

Where the People
May Have Hearing

An Open Letter

Phoenix, Ariz., April — 1916.
To J. L. B. Alexander,
President of the Arizona Bar Asso-
ciation, Phoenix, Ariz.

My Dear Sir:
I have read with considerable interest
your recent article in the Municipal
Review, entitled, "The Bar Association,
its purposes and its relation to the
Lawyer."

In response I beg to state that I read
with interest your article because it
recalls to memory some of my own per-
sonal experiences with Arizona attor-
neys, therefore keeping that sad and
costly experience in view I cannot re-
frain from offering objections to your
article, and question the integrity of
at least a few Arizona attorneys.

Now, Mr. President if you sincerely
and fearlessly desire to place the Ariz-
ona State Bar Association upon the
elevated pedestal that such a profes-
sion should stand, and at the same time
extend to the public of Arizona a fear-
less protection, absolutely free from
combination, confederation and political
influence, especially when the in-
tegrity of one of its members is ques-
tioned if this be your principle and pur-
pose, then I wish you every success,
and sincerely trust that you may be
able to reach the goal of your ambi-
tion. When this is done you will find
that the demagogue and ignorant critic
will automatically vanish.

The legal profession is undisputedly
an honorable one, and one that should
without question be conducted along
those lines and principals that would
elevate it above reproach of criticism.
Arizona has in the legal profession
many gentlemen of the highest ability,
and whose integrity is unquestioned,
these gentlemen are a credit to the pro-
fession, and also a shining example for
the student to follow. But unfortunately
we find another class, "an in-
creasing one" of attorneys in the legal
profession, that possess little or no
ability, and apparently do not under-
stand what integrity means, this class
prey like vultures upon the innocent
client, and by their conduct give the
demagogue and so-called ignorant
critic opportunity to heap severe criti-
cism upon the legal profession as a
whole.

Now Mr. President, if the Bar Asso-
ciation is formed for the welfare of its
members and also for the fearless ad-
ministration of the public business at
large, and does not tolerate any com-
bination or confederation among its
members, etc., then I desire to place
before you for consideration the follow-
ing, to-wit:

Why is it, when an attorney is en-
gaged by a client and by a written con-
tract agrees to do certain things, etc.,
but who later treats said contract as a
scrap of paper, and when the client
seeks redress he finds it impossible to
secure any legal assistance, because the
integrity of a brother attorney as at
stake?

Why is it, when in the trial of a civil
matter an attorney attempts to intro-
duce fraudulent evidence (a felony
crime) and is caught red handed with
the goods on him, yet nothing can be
done in a criminal way, and absolutely
nothing in disbarment proceedings,

BUICK BULLETIN

OUR SERVICE

We have had less trouble with the 1916 electrical system,
than on any other previous model, due to our customers hav-
ing taken advantage of our service. This is to our advan-
tage as much as yours and we would like you to read these
bulletins every morning.

BABBITT-POLSON CO.

Yes,
we do make
Abstracts

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Title Policies.

Phoenix Title &
Trust Company
18 N. 1st Ave.

owing to the fact that said attorney has
too much money and too strong a pull
to be overcome by his victim, who in
this case happens to be poor?

Why is it, when a client has been de-
frauded of several thousand dollars, due
principally to the corrupt dealings of
attorneys, etc., yet no redress can be
had because the gang (attorney ring)
are too strong and you are advised that
you haven't a ghost of a chance, even
if you have the law on your side?

Now, Mr. President, if you will take
the time to investigate and do so with-
out fear of whom it may hit, you will
find plenty of proof (not technical
either) to convince you that all is not
well in the legal profession of Arizona,
and that the demagogue and so-called
ignorant critic has some cause for com-
plaint. Where you find smoke you usu-
ally find fire, therefore should you de-
sire to rid the legal profession of Ariz-
ona of some of the parasites that are
now preying upon the innocent clients,
then your opportunity is at hand, to
make good and thereafter place the Bar
Association and the integrity of the le-
gal profession of Arizona above any
further criticism.

Yours, a victim,
Mr. F. C. Bolen,
No. 312 E. Van Buren St.,
Phoenix, Ariz.

210 East Washington Street
April 1st, 1916
To the Editor of the Arizona Republi-
can:

In your issue of Saturday morning
under heading "Scandal in Registra-

tion—Affidavit of owner shows pro-
posed use of premises 210 East Wash-
ington street until after election," you
print a statement, not an affidavit, of
Louis Killeen in which he says that the
money for the rent of the rooming house
from February 1st to February 15th
was paid by myself.

I am not concerned as to who is oc-
cupying 210 East Washington street
nor am I in any way concerned as to
how any of the voters at the address
given will cast their ballots at the
(Continued on Page Eight)

THE
VALLEY BANK
PHOENIX, ARIZONA

CAPITAL \$500,000.00

Climbing to Independence

Everyone who wishes to attain financial suc-
cess and eventually independence, should see
the importance of climbing the saving ladder.
Take the first step now—start an account
with us today.

4% Interest Paid On Savings Accounts

FOR YOUR SAVINGS
4% AND SAFETY

---thrift and savings banks

Thrift was known before savings banks,
but the savings banks enlarged the field
through which Thrift and its brothers,
Frugality and Industry, went hand in
hand. These three go always together.
Without Thrift, Frugality would be worse
than useless. Without Industry, there
would be idleness, and idleness makes a
wanton of Frugality and murders Thrift.
No man denies himself the creature com-
forts, few the luxuries, without motive,
and the mighty motive for enforced physi-
cal inconvenience is Thrift. It is Thrift
that covers multitude of virtues—not as
the Biblical bushel that hid the light of
good works, but as the glowing aureole of
glorious deeds, indexing self-denial and
care of the future of those whom men love.

Thus Thrift is the foundation of the
Home, suggested by the cave men, who
hoarded skins and food and Thrift made
the modern Home possible and practical
in the evolution of human understanding.
The Home, in its turn was the motive—
first, for necessities, then for comforts,
and finally for luxuries, which led to
riches. Riches rounded out old age with
comforts and luxuries, which begat
Thankfulness.

So we have:
Thrift Industry
Home Frugality
Riches Thankfulness

which all together spell THRIFT.

And the "open sesame" to the treasure
chests, whose alias is Thrift, is the open
door of the savings bank.

The Phoenix Savings Bank &
Trust Co.

"Phoenix" Only Savings Bank

Owned and controlled by the PHOENIX
NATIONAL BANK. Combined capital
and profits, \$555,000; assets, \$3,700,000.